

Thesis

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You found a chemical seat belt
For the loneliness we felt
You built an emptiness headrest
And you told me it would be best
If I leave and don't contact
So we wrote off the contract

No lovers
There's no lovers here
There's nothing to see here
Just bones

I heard the loneliness leaving
And the metaphors bleeding
Felt the words turn to cliche
Cause I repeat the things we say
And it's an elegant thesis
Yeah the structure is decent
But it lacks catachresis
And the words drain to meaning
And I fear I won't feel it
And well you know you don't need this, right now

All I ask
There's no lovers here
There's nothing to hear
Just words
Just words
Just words